

MARVEL KNIGHTS®

MARVEL
PSR

3

BRETT MATTHEWS • VATCHE MAVLIAN



SPIDER-MAN®

WOLVERINE®



Vatche Mavlian

DIRECT EDITION



00311



7 59606 05437 4

\$2.99 US \$4.75 CAN

HotComic.net

Spider-Man and Wolverine issue 3

PRESENT DAY:

An unmasked PETER PARKER is being questioned extensively by an unknown agency along with a beaten and bruised WOLVERINE. The line of questioning seeks to uncover the events of the last thirty-six hours.

THOSE EVENTS:

Snatched from his daily life as a schoolteacher by NICK FURY, Peter is tasked with recovering an undisclosed government asset from an Asian warlord as THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN.

That asset turns out to be none other than WOLVERINE, who is being brutally tortured, the whole thing videotaped for some seemingly macabre reason. Spider-Man springs into action against the army that supports the warlord...

Ultimately freed by Spider-Man, Wolverine promptly confronts his captor and kills him, attributing his capture and torture to a meaningless dalliance with the warlord's teenage daughter. To his thinking, case closed.

But something haunts Spider-Man -- why was Wolverine being taped? Examining the smashed remains of the recording equipment, Spider-Man discovers that the camera was beaming a satellite signal to an undisclosed location. His suspicions confirmed, Spider-Man realizes the situation he's been forced into is much bigger than the events of the evening...

Horried by Wolverine's violent methods, Spider-Man gives him an ultimatum: he's welcome to follow the trail the satellite signal sends them down, to find the men who would hand him over to his torture and death... but only if he doesn't kill.

A reluctant pact is made.

Following the camera's satellite trail (with an assist from REED RICHARDS) the two heroes head to Paris in hopes of finding and bringing down whoever it is that means them harm...

AND NOW...

The questioning continues...

Brett Matthews
writer

Vatche Mavlian
artist

Paul Mounts
colorist

Virtual Calligraphy's Cory Petit
letterer

Nick Lowe
assistant editor

Joe Quesada
editor

Nanci Dakesian
managing editor

Kelly Lamy
associate managing editor

Joe Quesada
editor-in-chief

Bill Jemas
president

SPIDER-MAN & WOLVERINE Vol. 1, No. 3, October, 2003. Published monthly by MARVEL COMICS, a division of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 10 East 40th Street, New York, NY 10018. © 2003 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.75 in Canada (GST #R127032852). Canadian Agreement #40668537. Printed in the USA. ALLEN LIPSON, Chief Executive Officer and General Counsel. AVIARAD, Chief Creative Officer. GUY KARYD, Chief Information Officer. DAVID BOGART, Managing Editor. STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Russell Brown, Executive Vice President, Consumer Products, Promotions and Media Sales at rbrown@marvel.com or 212-576-6565.

HotComic.net



You wanna know about France?

I'll tell you everything you need to know about France...



One: They don't like Americans.

Two: They *really* don't like Americans.



Three: They *love* Jerry Lewis.

Draw your own conclusions.

Mr. Parker...

Need I remind you what's at stake here?

No.

No, of course not.

I sure as hell wouldn't mind knowing.

Well, then.

The faster you talk.

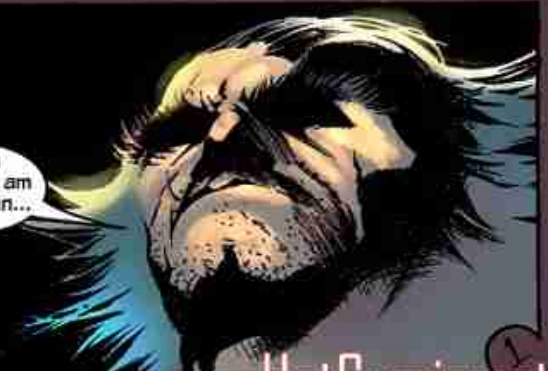
The faster you'll know.

I believe we were in Paris...

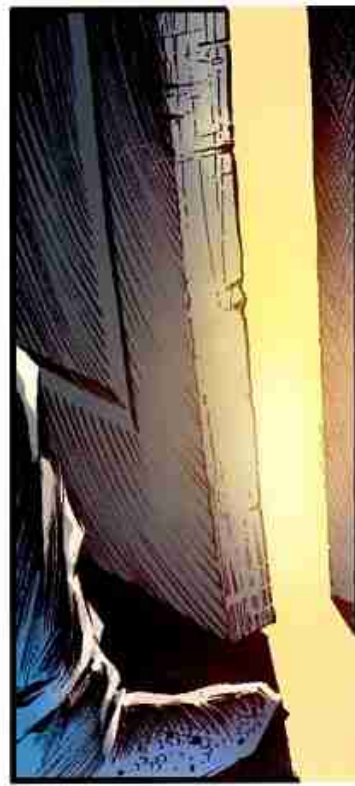
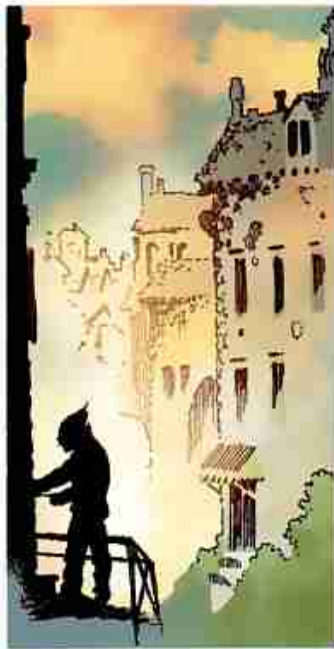
Right. Paris.

Weren't half as bad as Pete here makes it out.

Then again, I am Canadian...









Fresh.

Guy eatin' it
was just here. Coffee
and chocolate and
cigarettes-- and
something else on
his fingertips...

Something
chemical.

Thermite.

Military grade.
Stuff they use
to make...

EEEE!

...bombs.

What
the--

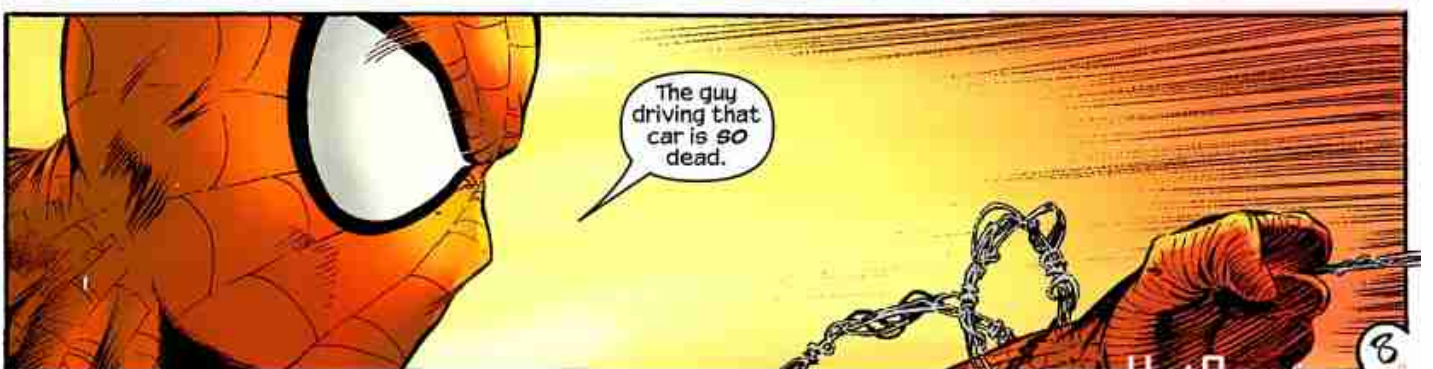
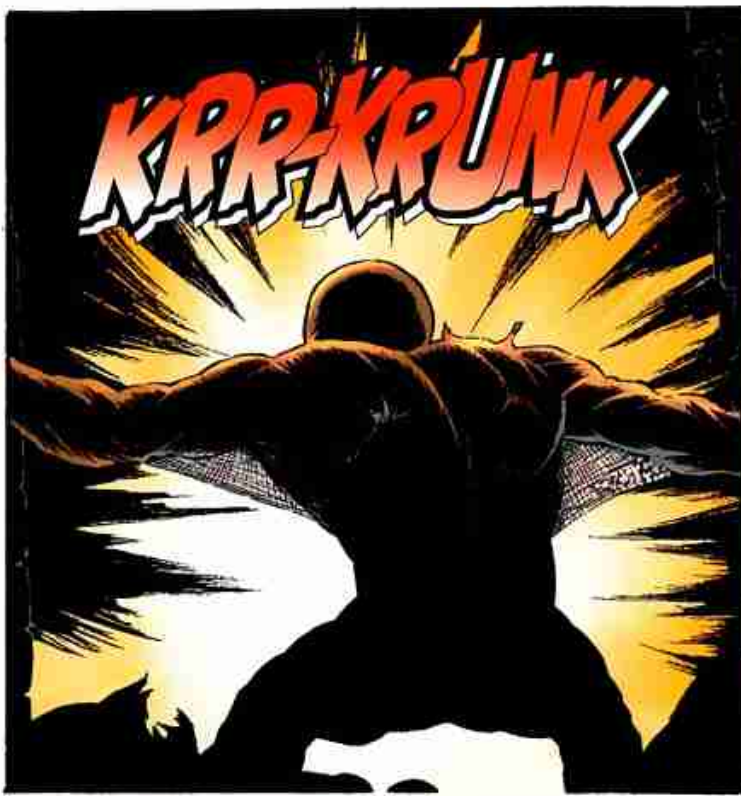
No time to
talk, follicle
man.

Something
big's gonna--

BUMMMM

--happen.





You
were *run*
over.

Yeah.

By a
car.

You were
run over by
a car.

So?

"Run over"
doesn't really
do it justice...

The man got
pancaked.

Bosworth'd.

Pressed
flatter than Rosie
O'Donnell's--

If that's
true...

How is
it you're still
alive?

Some
people call
it a *healing*
factor.

I've
got this
thing.

It basically
knits me back
together as fast
as anyone or
thing can unravel
me--

Don't
forget
the metal
skeleton.

--right.

And my
entire skeletal
system's laced with
adamantium, the
strongest metal
in the known
world.

It's kind
of a long
story.

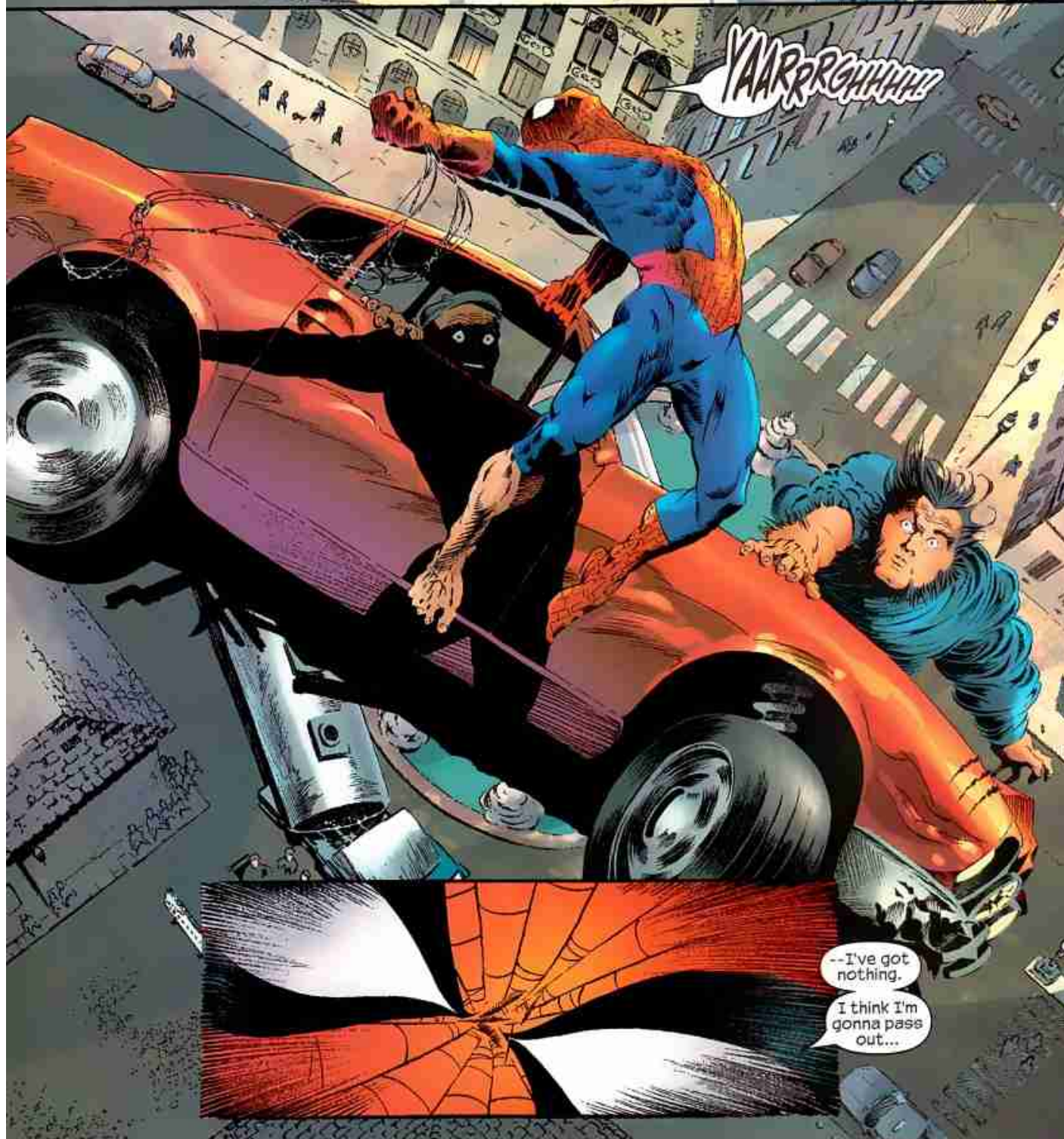
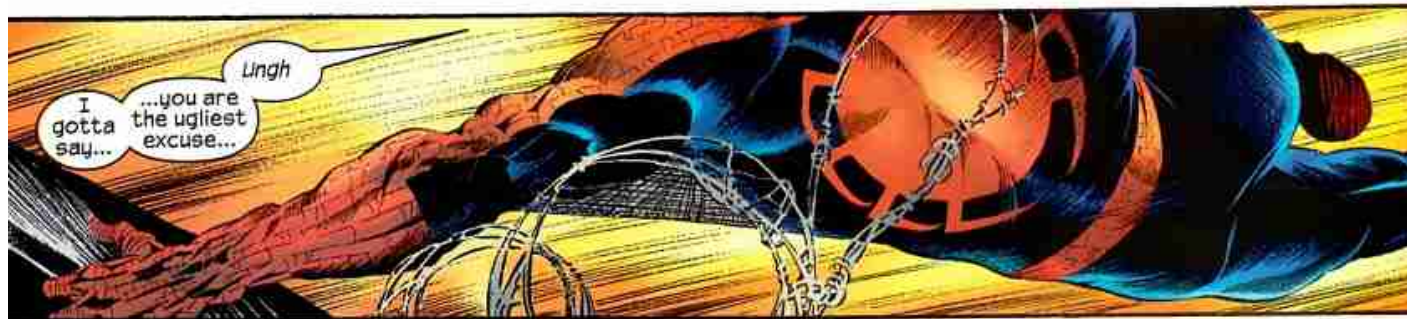
Yes...

I'm
certain it
must be.

Continue.









And?



Oh, I passed out.

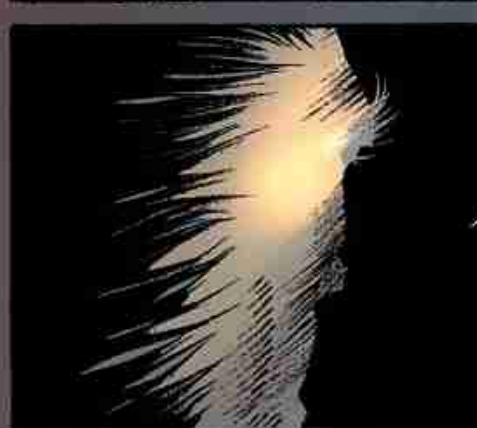


Which led to a real graceful sort of landing.

You shoulda been awake to see it, Pete. Real impressive, that.



I heard you, you know.



Huh?



What you said...



"Wow."

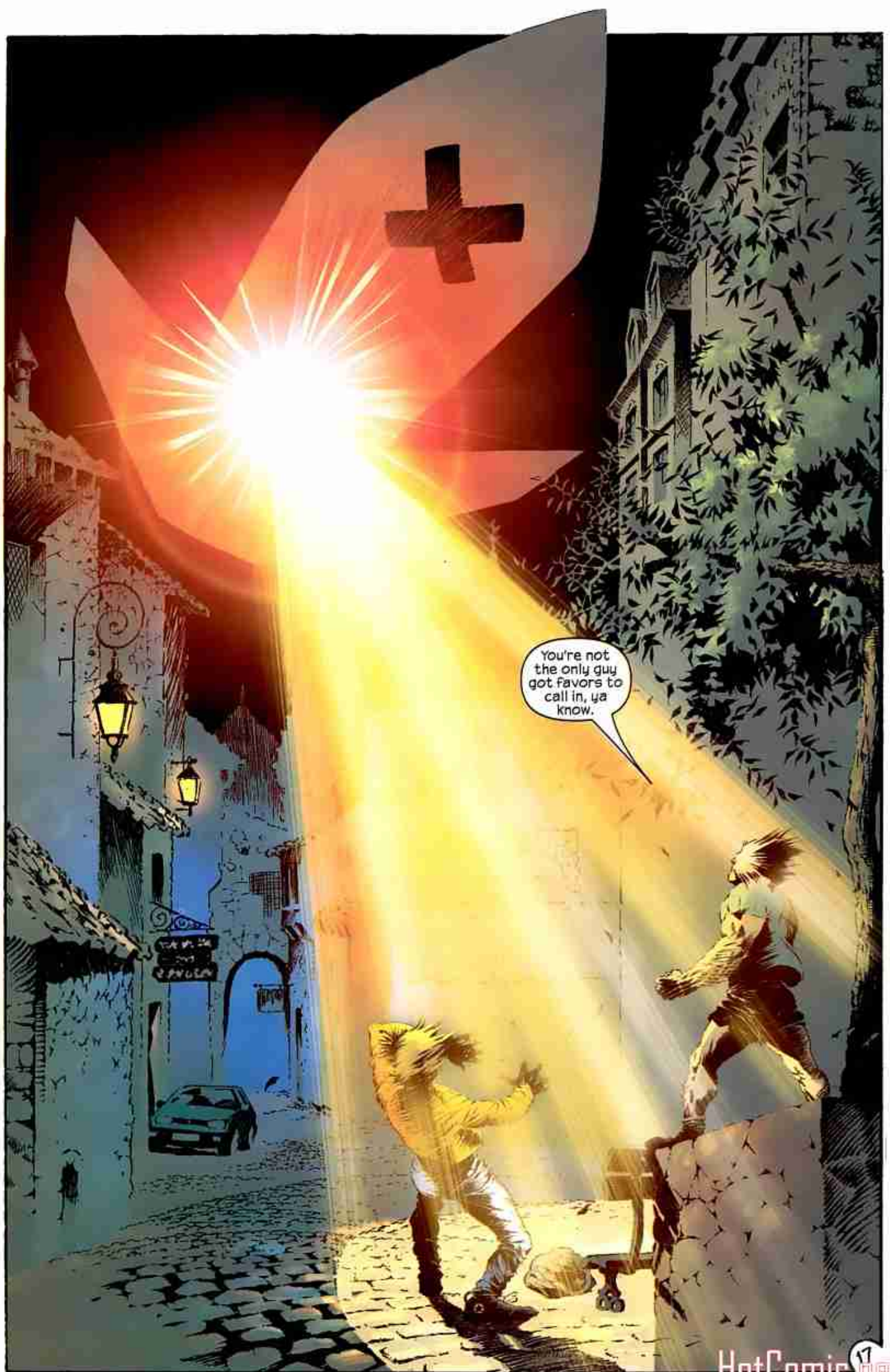


Can we get on with the interrogatin' already...?









THREE CONTINENTS LATER

You ready?

I think so.

This stuff-- and don't get me wrong, I'm grateful for the gear-- but, well...

Don't you think it's a little big?

Gear you're wearin' belongs to *Beast*.

Big guy. Kind o' partial to bein' *blue*.

Which pretty much answers my next question about the fur.

But speaking of clothing...

Kinda looks like a *costume* you got yourself there--

Stow it.

It's practical, this stuff.

Oh. It's a *sensible* costume--

Ain't nothing like that long underwear you're so fond of wearin'.

Of course not.

♪ You've got a costume! You've got a costume!

I'm warnin' you, bub. One more word and I'm tossin' you out of this bird--

Wolverine, you are over your LZ and green for jump.

Sure we can't lend you a hand on this one?

Thanks, 'Clops.

Some things, a guy's just gotta do for himself...



--and what is it with people throwing me out of planes?



You just got one of those faces.

For the record...



New York.

Japan.

Paris.

And now Switzerland.



It's quite a yarn you're spinning.

And I've got the splinters, road rash, and frostbite to prove it--



As do you, Mr. Logan...

For a man with a supposedly unparalleled healing factor...

You don't much look like one.



Funny.

We were just gettin' to that...





Gentlemen.
Time is short.
So I'm going to make
my point as quickly and
clearly as I can...

BLAMM

Any
questions?

To be continued...

HotComic.net

MEGANUBIS

